

BRING YOUR
HAY AND GRAIN
To
MacCrimmon

THE CHRONICLE.

A.D. MacCrimmon
MONEY
TO LOAN
On Real Estate.

VOL. 1. NO. 52.

CROSSFIELD, ALBERTA, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1908.

PRICE \$1 A YEAR.

You can get the Most for Your Money At Sutherland's.

A Carload of No. 1 SHINGLES on Hand

Call In and Get Our Prices

"DIRT CHEAP"

And

"YANKEE PRICES."

THE TOGGERY.

New Hats
New Gloves
Overalls
Handkerchiefs, red and blue

SUITS PRESSED

D. G. HARVIE.

CROSSFIELD LUMBER YARD

When you are in need of Lumber it will pay you to compare my prices and quality with any yard on this line. If you cannot make out your own bill of what you require, I will be glad to help you.

GEO. BECKER, Prop.

New Goods for CHRISTMAS Now In.

Now is the Time to buy

Xmas Presents

at the Right Price.

GROCERIES

ALL NEW AND FRESH. CHRISTMAS
GOODS A SPECIALTY

We are now in the market for all kinds of Hides
The highest prices paid

Ontkes & Armstrong.



Should Discuss Hail Insurance

To the Editor:

In a recent issue I noticed a letter from "Homesteader," touching the subject of Hail Insurance. Permit me to address a few remarks to "Homesteader" on this important subject.

No doubt most of the farmers in Alberta who take the trouble to think about this subject at all, will agree that the present method of Government insurance is affording but half protection. Very few farmers there will feel that a maximum of \$4 per acre is sufficient to reimburse them for total loss of crops by hail. As the law on this subject now stands in your Province, there is but one rate of premium, fifteen cents per acre for each acre of crop insured; but one company to do the insuring, the Government, hence there is no way by which you or I or any other person farming in Alberta can procure greater indemnity against loss of crops by hail than \$4 per acre. Of course this is better than nothing, but it certainly looks arbitrary and unattractive.

Mr. "Homesteader," I am glad to note your public spirit in writing on this subject. Newspaper articles and letters to men of influence, etc., are all very well, but the time is at hand when something far more effective must be done if we wish to accomplish anything along this line. Let me suggest Mr. "Homesteader," that you get busy and try to interest one or more of your representative farmers to attend the Convention of the Alberta Farmers' Association which convenes in Edmonton during the first week of the New Year. It is positively certain that among the many subjects of interests to the Alberta farmers, Hail Insurance is, or ought to be, one, and it will come up for consideration in the meeting of the A. F. A. It is also certain that the attitude of this Convention on this subject, will determine whether the Alberta farmers shall enjoy greater indemnity against losses of this kind in the future. Let me suggest very important that the delegates to this convention voice the wishes of their constituents on this and all other subjects of interest to them. Should this convention "sit down" on this subject, Mr. "Homesteader," it is quite certain that legislation looking to our relief will not be attempted soon. On the other hand, if the aforesaid convention favors a repeal of your present statute on this subject, and in lieu of which, offers something up-to-date and sufficiently broad to meet the growing needs of agriculture in your splendid Province, it is practically certain that we shall have it. So get busy with the convention in Edmonton; that is our forum now.

J. E. GUSTUS.

McPherson Cooles Notes.

Mr. High expects to finish threshing this week.

Arthur Herzog made a trip to his home on the Desert last Saturday.

Mr. J. W. Boucher and Arthur Herzog made a trip to the bush last Wednesday.

Mrs. Ed. Michel left for Stettler last Saturday, where she expects to visit her sister for a few weeks.

Miss Smith who has been spending the summer with Mr. and Mrs. Rife, left for her home in Nova Scotia, last Tuesday.

Mr. Ed. Michel, Mr. Dave Rife, Lynn Bros. and Mr. J. W. Boucher have completed their threshing, all grain turning out fair.

Mr. J. W. Boucher has completed his new 14x22 two story residence, and moved into the same. Mr. and Mrs. Boucher dedicated it last Saturday evening December 12, by entertaining a few of their many friends. A very nice oyster supper was served, after which a pleasant evening was spent in music, songs, social chat games, etc. The music was furnished by Cappe Brothers, of Dog Pound. Those present were:

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Cappe, Messrs. Elmer, and Thomas and Miss Ruth Cappe, of Dog Pound. Mr. and Mrs. Rife, Mr. and Mrs. Stauffer, Miss Smith, Mr. Ed. Michel, Mr. Wm. Boddy and Mr. G. L. Boucher. Shortly after midnight all departed for their various homes, after having spent an enjoyable evening, and voting Mr. and Mrs. Boucher a first class host and hostess.

Local and General.

Interesting Items Regarding Crossfield and Elsewhere.

Sunny Alberta!

Let Crossfield Flourish!

Still more landclearers.

Have you subscribed yet?

Mr. C. Hultgren was a visitor to Calgary on Monday.

Mr. Jas. MacLeod was a visitor to Calgary this week.

Mr. Hoffman purchased a front street town lot in Crossfield this week.

Presbyterian Church Service held in Methodist Church every Sunday evening at 7.30 p. m.

Methodist Sunday School is held at 2.30 and a preaching service at 3.30 every Sunday afternoon.

Church of England service will be held in the school-house, Crossfield, on Sunday next at 3.30 p. m.

"Sit up and take notice" that you can get South African Veteran warrants from Hays Bros. of Carstairs at a snap.

Mr. Mitchell has bought the building and entire fittings of the Palace Meat Market from Mr. Burkholder this week.

Dr. Large has gone back to the east for Christmas and will be gone until January 15th when will resume his weekly visits to Crossfield.

Mrs. Bolton last week received two barrels of apples from Mr. Bolton's father in North Bruce. A fine sample of these apples were left at this office.

We can take your subscription to the "Nor' West Farmer, Western Home Monthly, Westward-Ho Magazine" and this paper altogether for only \$2.75. The usual price of the above is \$3.50.

We have several cash buyers for farm property. Those desirous of disposing of their farms call and see us. Choice Business and Residential lots. For Sale at any time.

Hultgren & Davis,
Real Estate Agents.

Mr. J. Gallie, left on Saturday afternoon to spend a few months, at his, old home in Sunny Italy. Mr. Gallie's brother will look after his ranch during his absence. He called at the Chronicle office before leaving to remind us to be sure to send his paper to his Italian address.

A Grand Christmas Tree and Entertainment will be held at Floral School House, on Wednesday, 23rd December at 8 o'clock. A good programme is promised. All are welcome. A dance and supper will follow. 50 cents. Good music will be furnished. Come and have a good time.

C. Dickens, of Calgary the old country watchmaker who has arranged with Mr. E. J. Benton, Barber, to have repairs forwarded has proved himself to be both reliable, competent and conscientious and will give the same satisfaction to Crossfield customers as he does to his Calgary patrons.

Mr. G. T. Jones has gone for a trip to England and expects to be absent for about three months. He will reach the old lapid in time to have Xmas dinner there and we trust he will enjoy his visit. He reminded us that he is anxious to have all the local news and that he wants his paper sent on to him.

J. J. Young, Earl Young, J. H. Woods and Jess Dorman, of the Calgary Herald staff, accompanied by J. S. Downie, secretary of the Carstairs Board of Trade passed through town on Tuesday on an automobile on their way to Carstairs where a meeting was held in the interests of the campaign for "more railways for Alberta."

LOCAL MARKETS.

Potatoes, per bushel.	\$0.55
Wheat, No. 1, red, bus.	.75 c.
Wheat, No. 2, per.	.72 c.
Wheat, No. 3, "	.69 c.
Wheat, No. 4, "	.65 c.
Wheat, No. 5, "	.57 c.
Flax	.90 c.
Oats	.25 c.
Barley	.30 c.
Eggs	.20 c.
Butter	.25 c.
Hogs, live weight	\$4.75
Hogs, dressed	\$6.25
Cattle, live weight	lb. 3 c. to 3-4
Cows, live weight	" 2 to 2 1/2

Our Birthday.

Yes, we have a birthday. We are one year old to-day. With this issue we complete volume one of the "Chronicle." To one and all of our subscribers and advertisers we return thanks for the support they have given us during the year we have been running. We do not propose to follow the example set us by the worthy editor of the Prince Rupert Empire, who when he completed his first volume published a balance sheet of his income and expenditures. Such a balance sheet would not prove of interest to many of our readers. Nor will we state, as another editor we heard of did that the first year's working had netted him a profit of 25 cents for the year. We have no intention of murmuring. The year's work has been satisfactory. Next year will no doubt prove a better one for us as it will do for those in every walk in life. Crops have been good. The district has made good progress in many ways. At least 60 cars of new settlers have come in in the past nine months representing somewhere around 300 new settlers. Considering financial conditions building operations in this district have been good. Storekeepers report business good with them and altogether we feel satisfied with the year's progress. Again we would thank one and all for the support they have given us.

Next issue commences the second volume of the Chronicle and we will next week print a Christmas and Anniversary number.

We would also like to remind our readers that subscriptions for 1909 are now due and that it will greatly assist us in our business arrangements if prompt renewal of subscription is made by subscribers in this and other lands.

For the convenience of some of our readers who may not have much time to spare when in town we have arranged to have subscriptions taken either at our office or at the Canadian Bank of Commerce.

SUNSHINE.

Dannie High and Mr. Wilson went to the coal mines this week.

Mr. Verne Griffin spent Tuesday of this week visiting Mr. Tracy.

Mr. McLeod was seen driving by in his cart this week on his way to Crossfield. Mr. McLeod is spending the winter at the bush.

Mrs. Nixon, with her children, is visiting her mother at Stony Plains.

Mr. Joe Cressman is erecting a fine residence on the Cressman ranch.

A Christmas entertainment will be held in the Sunday School on December 23rd. Admittance free to children under 12. Adults 25 cents. A fine Christmas tree will be one of the features of the night. All are welcome.

MAKES US LAUGH.

The Minden Echo, of Minden, Ont., some time in October last published a news item and editorial note about snow storms in Alberta. In reply to this Mr. W. T. Rogers sent the editor the following letter which appeared in a recent issue of that paper.

Dear Mr. Editor—
Your little "fling" at our western snow storms in your issue of October 30, makes "us Albertans" sit up and laugh. Why Mr. Editor the very day your paper went to press was a fine summer's day here and so has every day since.

Remember Mr. Editor that Alberta is not the whole west and even if Manitoba is experiencing frosty nights we in "Sunny Alberta" have left our shop fires unkindled, the doors remain open and we go about in our shirt sleeves. Come west Mr. Editor and experience one of our moonlight prairie drives and you need not bring your fur overcoat either. Perhaps at a later day I will give you some of my impressions of this part of the West.

Most Cordially Yours,
Wesley T. Rogers.
Airdrie, Alta., Nov. 7, 08.

A FEW FACTS

You can own a section of land in three years by making use of the South African Veteran warrants. You have the pick of 28,000,000 acres of Government land. You can save money by getting your warrants from Hays Bros. of Carstairs.

Mrs. Gertrude McKiernan.

HIS LUCK.

How a "Linguit" Came to Lose a Good Meal.

"Madam," began the man with the red nose to the farmer's wife, "you see before you a learned man in hard luck. In fact, I am one of the world's greatest linguists."

"Is it painful?" she sympathetically asked.

"You don't understand, madam. A linguist is one who can talk the languages. Now, I can converse with you in Latin. I can tell you the sad story of my life in Greek. I can go to the lecture platform and lecture in any language known to man."

"New tell!" she gasped.

"Yes, madam; all the languages are spoken fluently by me. Were you German I would talk German with you; were you French we would converse in the language of that country; were you Spanish you would think from my talk that I was a native of the land of the dons."

"I want new know! Maybe you'll jest as soon ask for a piece of pie in Latin?"

"Certainly, madam—E pluribus unum semper idem de pumpkins."

"Waal, the idee!" exclaimed the amazed farmer's wife. "An' how does the French language sound?"

"Beautiful, madam. When I say in French, 'Parle vous rouget noir ou sausage?' I mean, 'Isn't it a lovely day?'"

"Good lands!"

"The same sentence in German would be, 'Ach, buidweiser und klempstisch is out!'"

"Waal, waal, waal! How sum folks dew run ter smartness! Will ye take dinner with us?"

"Certainly, madam."

"It's real kind of ye to be so obligin'. My son will be hum from college any mink, an' he writes that he knows all them languages. You an' him can talk me all over an' let pa an' me listen to ye. Would you like to step over to the wash house an' wash up fur dinner? It's all ready."

The great "linguist" heaved a heavy sigh, muttered something about fool men being around when they were not wanted and started in the direction of the wash house.

But he did not return.—Bohemian.

MOTHER AND DAUGHTER
PRAISING PE-RU-NA.

MRS. GERTRUDE MCKIERMAN,
216 Neocho street, Emporia, Kas., writes:

"I suffered very much with a severe cold in the head and was always complaining of feeling tired and drowsy. When my mother suggested and insisted on my taking a few bottles of Peru-na, I did so and in a short time I felt like a new person. My mother praises it very highly and so do I."

Confidence in Peru-na.

Mrs. M. F. Jones, Burning Springs, Ky., writes:

"We have been using Peru-na for some time and have no hesitancy in recommending it for the thousand and one ailments of humanity."

"From a personal test I shall not hesitate to recommend it, especially to all suffering women."

"Peru-na has gained full confidence and a permanent stay in our home."

A Great Tonic.

Mrs. Anna Lindner, R. B. 5, Dassel, Minn., writes: "I look Peru-na and am well. I would not be without that great tonic for ten times its cost."

Something in It.

Physicians have been in the habit of laughing at the popular custom of burning sugar in sick-rooms as a disinfectant. A scientist in the Pasteur Institute, Paris, has, however, discovered that burning sugar develops acetylene hydrogen, one of the most powerful antiseptic gases known. If sugar is burned in a closed vessel containing putrefied meat or the contents of rotten eggs the offensive odor disappears at once.

A Pill for All Seasons.—Winter and summer, in any latitude, whether in torrid zone, or Arctic temperature Parrelle's Vegetable Pills can be depended upon to do their work. The dyspeptic will find them a friend always and should carry them with him everywhere. They are made to withstand any climate and are warranted to keep their freshness and strength. They do not grow stale, a quality not possessed in many pills now on the market.

It will be a stroke at the very vitals of monopoly if there are to be fewer heroines parades this campaign.—Providence Journal.

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

Fly in the Ointment.

Mrs. Homer—Mrs. Neulich seems to have refined tastes.

Mrs. Carter—Yes, but she has such an unrefined way of bragging about them.—Chicago News.

Not Much.

"Don't you," queried the youth, "think a little of me?"

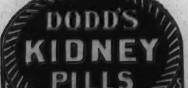
"Yes, indeed, Mr. Belpash; very little," said she.

—Baltimore American.

A Bombardment.

Manager—I thought you said that this was a war play.

Playwright—The fighting will begin after the audience sees it.—Harper's Weekly.

Scott's
Emulsion

of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites should always be kept in the house for the following reasons:

First—Because, if any member of the family has a hard cold, it will cure it.

Second—Because, if the children are delicate and sickly, it will make them strong and well.

Third—Because, if the father or mother is losing flesh and becoming thin and emaciated, it will build them up and give them flesh and strength.

Fourth—Because it is the standard remedy in all throat and lung affections.

No household should be without it.

Send this advertisement, together with name of newspaper in which it appears, post office and four cents to cover postage, and we will send you a "Complete Emulsion of the World."

SCOTT & BOWNE
128 Wellington Street W., TORONTO, ONT.

The Latest Stationery Fad.

Don't mark your stationery any longer with a monogram. That is out of date. The latest styling is the thumb mark. It is engraved in gold or silver and has the value of a Bertillon mark of identification. Stationers who have introduced this way of marking use the prints in the centre of a correspondence card and about half an inch from the top to make them most effective. The thumb is sometimes printed in red or blue, although the metal colors are more popular.—New York Sun.

Countless have been the cures worked by the new cure. It has a power of its own not found in other preparations.

"I started to tell my wife about a woman who made her own fall attributable."

"Well?"

"She capped my story with one about a man who made a million dollars."

—Washington Herald.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Simkins—Oh, sir! Was that a banana peel you slipped on?

Crab—No, sir. I think it was a piece of sandpaper.—New York Telegram.

You can make richer, more fragrant, more delicious tea if you use Minard's Liniment. Steep two cups. Use absolutely boiling water. Steep five minutes.

Drinking Contests.

Alexander the Great used to hold drinking contests. He who could drink the most water won. Premachua, the skilled Premachua, won a gold cup from Alexander by drinking fourteen quarts of wine. Fourteen quarts!

Newspapers.

The newspaper was invented by a Paris physician, who, finding his visits welcome whenever he brought any news for gossip, applied to Cardinal Richelieu for a patent to publish the Paris Gazette in 1622.

A Strenuous Day.

General Winfield Scott on Aug. 20, 1847, gained five victories in a day while marching to the City of Mexico.

Pickaninny.

The possible derivation of the word "pickaninny" was pointed out by Sir Hans Sloane in 1707 in his "History of Jamaica." "Pikaninny," said Sir Hans, "is a corruption of peganon nibbles, applied to the black or slave babies of Jamaica."

Be Gracious.

"It is an easy matter to cultivate a graciousness that holds one's friends in thrall through the coming and going of one's whole existence and is a charming prerogative of womanhood that should extend to all alike. It is impossible for the woman who is genuinely polite and well bred to be discriminating. If these qualities be in-born it is just as natural for her to be courteous and gracious to the lowest servant in her household as it is when in the society of the greatest magnate of the land."

The self assertive woman is too egotistical to consider either the feelings or the comfort of others, and the consequence is she is always offending or wounding, even when not intending to. It is one's habit, whether cultivated or inborn, that tell their own story in both men and women, from the fact that it is almost impossible to form company manners as one would the garments of state occasions.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

For the roast of cold lamb course serve an egg salad sprinkled with minced mint leaves.

Happiness, though it may not seem so, is far more dependent upon patiently doing the best we can than upon any temporary triumph we may attain.

Alcohol or a toilet water applied to the wrists and temples is extremely invigorating. A saturated solution of borax is also found beneficial for this purpose.

When all the other changes have been rung on the salad repertory make cream cheese into balls, roll them in powdered nut meats and serve them with mayonnaise on lettuce leaves.

To clean picture frame glasses take a small piece of wash leather, wet it with methylated spirits and rub on the glasses. This will clean them beautifully. Polish afterward with a soft duster.

When a pipe from a lavatory basin or bath becomes clogged with soap make a handful each of common salt and soda, mix and force down the pipe. Leave for half an hour or more, then pour down a kettle of boiling water and flush afterward with plenty of warm water.

Dishevels must be washed after they have been used if they are to be kept sweet and nice. First wash them in hot soapuds, then rinse in clean hot water and hang out to dry. One of the nicest of dishevels is made of knitted soft cotton, which will wash again and again and look as good as new. Another good dishevel is made of a square of coarse crease hemmed. This is also very easily kept clean.

In Fine Trim.

"I see Hil Hinkles is back from New York," drawled the old postmaster at Bacon Ridge. "How does he feel?"

"In fine trim," responded the village loafer.

"In fine trim, eh?"

"Yes. While he was in that town he had his nails trimmed, his hair trimmed, his whiskers trimmed, and before he could get away he had his pockets trimmed. Hil says New York is a blessed trim town."—Detroit Tribune.

They Soothe Excited Nerves.—Nervous affections are usually attributable to defective digestion, as the stomach dominates the nerve centres, a course of Farnelle's Vegetable Pills will still all disturbances of this character, and by restoring the stomach regularity of the digestive processes, no preparation has done so effective work, as can be testified to by thousands.

Carsons—So you've been introduced to the old magnate's daughter. What sort of a girl is she?

Gebhardt—Gushing!—Young's Magazine.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in cows.

Quizzing Beas—Did you tell Tom you would be his sister?

Blushing Beattie—No, I told him I would be his sister's—Puck.

Repeat it:—"Rhiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

A Nature Study.

I like to watch the old fool hen that's tied beside my door. She has of little chickens ten and thinks she rules the score. Of all the blamed important things that ever fussed around me she is the worst. All day she sings and claws the dirt around. She thinks she has the only chicks, and so she clucks and humps. All other chickens are gold bricks; all other hens are clumps. She sees a flea in every friend and drives that friend away. Her feathers always are on end; she's mad the live long day. And so I watched the old fool hen, and still she seems to me like any cuckoo-headed men whom every day I see. This life to them's not worth a case, no pleasure it affords, because they fume and fret and fuss about their little boards, with hile and envy they want parade the narrow plan and ever mutterish dirty rolls and hate their fellow man. —Mazetta Gazette.

To Strengthen
the Nerves

MAKE NERVE FORCE FROM RICH
RED BLOOD, AND BANISH
DISEASES OF NERVES

Dr. A. W. Chase's
Nerve Food

Nerve force, like electricity, is hard to explain.

One thing is certain. Nerve force can only be created from rich, red blood.

Make the blood right and you cure diseases of the nerves, such as headache, indigestion, sleeplessness, irritability, weakness of the bodily organs, prostration and partial paralysis.

This is the only way actual cure can possibly be brought about and because Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food is a great blood builder it accomplishes wonderful results in the cure of diseases of the nerves.

Mrs. Nooran, 19 Sullivan street, Halifax, N. S., writes—

"My daughter was troubled last spring and summer with tired, listless feelings. She seemed to have no energy, was very pale, had no appetite, and became very nervous and weak. We were much alarmed about her, as nothing seemed to do her any good. It was not long, however, after beginning the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food until we began to see a marked improvement in her condition. Her color got better, she gained in weight and vigor, and her whole system seemed to be built up. She is quite well now, and we join in strongly recommending Dr. Chase's Nerve Food."

The old saying that "an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure" is nowhere so applicable as in diseases of the nerves, and there was never so effective a preventive as Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. This is being proven every day in thousands of cases. Portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, M.D., the famous Receipt Book author, on every box, 60 cents. All dealers, or Edman, Bates & Co., Toronto.

My observation," said the sage, "leads me to the conclusion that the more wealth one gives away the more wealth one has."

"It is just exactly the same way with kisses," murmured one of his listeners, a demure little miss who was sitting by a big man with a beard.

DENMANSHIP

Bookkeeping, shorthand, typewriting, stenography, penmanship, etc., for sale. For further particulars, apply to G. W. DONALD, Manager, and Principal for Fourteen Years.

THE gift that combines beauty and usefulness is naturally the most pleasing.

SUCH a gift would be this Carving Set shown here. The set consists of the carving knife, fork and sharpening steel.

THE handles are genuine Buckhorn and contain the finest Sheffield hand forged steel blades. Enclosed in a velvet lined case.

\$5.00

OUR catalogue is yours for the asking.

RYRIE BROS. LIMITED

134-136-138 Yonge St. TORONTO

The famous Elmira Felt Shoes unequalled for style, fit, or finish.

The trademark, as shown, is the only one sold every genuine Elmira.

Sold by Dealers Throughout the West.



Money. Money. \$50,000

TO LOAN on Improved Farm
Lands at a Low Rate of
Interest.

The expenses are the Lowest
and no commission is charged.

Business strictly confidential.

**INSURANCE
A SPECIALTY.**

**TOWNSITE PROPERTY FOR
SALE.**

— SEE —

D. A. MacCrimmon

The Hay and Grain Man.

Crossfield.

**ALBERTA
HOTEL,**

**Good
Accommodation**

REASONABLE RATES.

M R. HANDLEY, Prop.

**LETHBRIDGE
— COAL —**

We have the exclusive agency
for Lethbridge Gault Coal.

You cannot buy this high
class coal from anyone else in
town.

Parker

The Livery Barn



As McKee &
Co. are retir-
ing from busi-
ness arrange-
ments have
been made by

CHAS. DICKENS,

(From Edinburgh)

WORKING WATCHMAKER

333 8th Ave. East, Calgary.

Just Below The Queens.

For Watches and Jewelry to be left
with E. J. Benton Barber. Parcels are
sent from Crossfield ever Monday and
Thursday and received back on Tuesday
and Friday.

**Palace
Meat
Market**

Highest cash price paid for
Poultry, Veal and Hides.
We buy hogs, live or dressed
any time. Delivered when
ordered.

All Kinds of Fresh and Salt
Meats Kept in Stock

PALACE MEAT MARKET

G. F. Mitchell, Prop.

The Chronicle.

Published at Crossfield, Alta

Editor—J. Mewhort.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1908

LOCAL.

One week till Christmas.

This is a great country.

Get a coat sweater from Dave.

Remember the Christmas Tree on
Thursday.

What about that hockey challenge from
the Airdrie boys?

Mr. Burkholder bought a town lot
from Mr. Mitchell this week.

Mrs. Burkholder and son left this week
on a visit to the East.

Mr. Arthur Miller left for his old home
in Huntington, Que., last night.

Dr. G. A. Bishop and W. Urquhart
were among other visitors to Calgary
this week.

Mr. Croxford, of Airdrie, preached at
the Crossfield Presbyterian service on
Sunday night.

Messrs. R. Young, Geo. Morrison and
Thomas Morrison are in Calgary on
business today.

A. E. Ireland representing G. F.
Stephens & Co., of Winnipeg, transacted
business here yesterday.

It has been decided to re-organize the
band and a meeting for that purpose will
be held on Saturday night.

McKay Bros. have commenced work
on the erection of a new two story ware-
house next door to the old restaurant.
The upper story will be used as a hall.

Work on the new skating rink which
Mr. Gilchrist is making is going on well
and if the sun does not show any serious
objection skating will soon be the order
of the day (or night as the case may be).

N. L. McNeil three miles north of
Airdrie, is having an auction sale of
horses and implements on Monday
December 28th. Leslie Farr has just
commenced auctioneering himself and
will act on that occasion with J. M.
Windsor as clerk.

A Lodge of Oddfellows was organized
in Crossfield on Thursday night. We
will give a report of this in our next
issue. Meetings are to be held every
Wednesday night and new members can
be accepted on the Charter for about a
month to come.

A party of eleven Carstairs Oddfellows
drove down to be present at the insti-
tution of a lodge in Crossfield on Thursday
night. J. M. Windsor, Mr. Glover, W.
R. Jenkins, D. G. F. MacArthur, J. Hol-
gate, A. Bushfield, W. Northcott and
others from Airdrie were also present.

AIRDRIE.

Watch Airdrie Grow!

Presbyterian services at 3:30 p. m.,

Mr. Holgate was a visitor to Crossfield
on Sunday.

Methodist Sunday services at 11 a. m.
and 7:30 p. m.

Prayer meeting will be held on Thurs-
day evening.

Church of England service will be
held in Glover & MacCormack hall
Airdrie, on Sunday next at 11:30 a. m.

A Christmas Tree and entertainment
will be held in the Buttes School House
on Tuesday evening December 22nd. All
are invited to come and spend an en-
joyable time.

His Bright Idea.

Pat was digging a ditch. On the
first day of the job he dug and dug,
but made small progress. He went
back next morning only to find that
what he had done the day before was
entirely wiped out by a cave-in. Then
a brilliant idea occurred to Pat. Half
burying his pick and shovel in the
earth, leaving only the ends sticking
out, he carefully threw his coat and
dinner pail over the edge of the
cave-in, and then hid. In a short
time people came along, look in the
situation at a glance, jumped at the
conclusion that the laborer had been
caught in the fall of the back and
went to work hastily, trying to un-
cover his body. Half an hour later
three sweating and puffed men
stood by the nearly completed ditch
and wondered where the buried man
was. Then Pat came out from his
retirement and said: "Thank ye,
gentlemen. I knowed you'd bite on
that."



An Xmas Tree and Entertainment will be held in the Methodist Church,
Crossfield, on Thursday December 24th, in connection with the Sunday
School. All are welcome. Silver collection taken at the door.

\$4,500 IN

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Competition Closes March 31, 1909

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Every Day, Except Wednesday and
Thursday.

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BIDS Wanted for the following break-
ing:—About 130 acres on S.E. ¼ Sec.
30-28-2 west of 5th, known as the Archie
Schweitzer place, opposite Sunshine
School House. About 400 acres on Sec.
12-29-2 west of 5th, joining C. Bales'
place; also about 130 acres on N.W. ¼
12-29-2 west of 5th, known as the Fred
Downie place, farmed by C. Bales. About
200 acres half a mile from Crossfield, the
old Patmore place, opposite Mr. Oldakers
place. Also balance of Sec. 1-29-2 3¼
miles N.E. from Crossfield, west of 4th
M., about 600 acres. We will pay up to
an estimate of ¼ for the breaking as it
is done, the balance as soon as finished
and measured up. Address bids for all
or part to—

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Meets the first Saturday and third Mon-
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write any of the brethren.
Geo. W. Boyce, James Mewhort
C. R. Rec. Sec.



"No Surrender," No. 1906.

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Moon. Visiting brethren always wel-
come.
Geo. W. Boyce, W. M. A. Wheeler, Sec.

Canadian Pacific

ANNUAL

Eastern Canada Excursions

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and 20 word ad. Free to all subscribers.
NORTH AMERICAN COLLECTOR
Crossfield, Alberta, Canada.

Legend of the Enchanted Lake

Catching the Robber

MR. BROWN looked into the great box, sunk deep in the ground, which stood near his house. The longer he gazed the more wrathful he became. Here, you see, he had stored the apples plucked from the choicest trees in his orchard; and now some thief had made great inroads into the supply. As he muttered what he would do if



GREAT WAS HIS WRATH

he caught the rascal, Mr. Brown heard a smothered laugh. Turning his head he observed a boy peering through the hedge and grinning mischievously.

"There is my robber!" cried Mr. Brown, starting to run after the boy. But the boy ran much faster than did the stout man. After stumbling over an obstacle, and falling heavily to the



FELL HEAVILY

ground, Mr. Brown gave up the chase. But he did not give up his plan for punishing the boy. He was even more angry than before.

When he had thought deeply for some time, he decided what to do. Just beneath the lid of the box he concealed a powerful spring. As he retired to bed that night it was with a chuckle, for he felt sure of catching his prey the next day. And it happened exactly as he expected it would.

Early next morning Mr. Brown arose.



PLANS REVENGE

Bowing the shutters of his window, he peered through a crack down to where his precious apples were stored. He had not long to wait before the boy appeared. After looking closely about him, to see that no one was near, the mischievous fellow stole toward the apples.

Then, as he released the spring which fastened the lid of the box, a strange thing happened. The lid flew backward



THE BOY SHOT UPWARD

and he was shot upward through the air, right into the hands of the angry gentleman who was waiting to receive him.

The spring had done its work faithfully, and you may also be sure that Mr. Brown did what he believed to be his duty. He lay the boy firmly across his knee and—well, you can guess what happened without a great deal of trouble, can't you?

NATURAL MOTIVES

Teacher—When the war broke out all the men who would leave their homes enlisted in the army. Now, can any of you tell me what motives took them to the front?

Bright Boy—Locomotives, teacher!

"SO BUSY WAS HE THINKING OF THIS WEIRD MYSTERY."

manded the prince.

When the sage stood before the prince he replied to his majesty's question in this wise:

"About the lake I myself know nothing; but among my forefathers there was a legend which declared that a powerful genie created the lake. An ally of the Evil One was he. For his amusement he filled this depression in the hills with the tears shed by those in agony, so that the lake might always stand as an enduring symbol of pain. And so long as the lake remains full the souls of these sorrowful ones continue to haunt its waters. When one stands beside its banks the tortured spirits rise to the surface and hide the features of the person, according to the legend."

Here was an opportunity for the prince

the house nearest the lake, where he resolved to stay until he had solved the mystery.

One day, as he reclined upon the mossy bank, sweet strains of music came faintly to his ears. From the lake itself the sound came, as though a spirit band of musicians were concealed in its watery depths. While the prince listened, fascinated, there slowly appeared not far from shore the form of a beautiful nymph. She rose gracefully from the water and floated through the air toward where the prince rested.

Immediately the prince beheld the nymph, love entered the heart of him who never before had loved. And Asiel sprang to his feet, crying:

"Oh, beautiful spirit! Thee I shall wed, or none!"

In the liberation of these souls from pain. To secure their release I must wed a mortal; but no sooner do I receive his promise than he must perish. Knowing this, do you renew your request?"

"Yes, I do insist!" cried the prince, extending his arms toward the nymph. With arms clasped about each other out above the lake they floated. In an instant, and prince and nymph had disappeared below the waves. Nor was there ever found a trace of Asiel.

For a few days Trouvail woke from his sleepless indifference, as courtiers dashed here and there in unavailing search. But soon it lapsed into its state of former quiet. And few even noticed that no more did there appear in the lake the distorted image of any person who stood and looked into it.

Amusing Little Arabs

TRAVELERS who pass through the province of Constantinople are often surprised by a company of Arab boys who dash out from somewhere and, without a word of greeting, stand upon their heads and perform a few handstands. The one who wins this strange contest by standing the longest on his head, advances toward the travelers. One who watched the party for some time found that the travelers were



STRANGE CONTEST

poled into believing it a real contest, as much as it is always agreed before-hand that the boy who stands the longest on his head shall win the prize, as spoils are more evenly divided.



"ROSE GRACEFULLY FROM THE WATER"

to apply the great knowledge he had gained through arduous study. He dismissed his courtiers, bidding them and lodgings in the town. He made known to them his intention of dwelling in

"Too great a price must one pay for my love, good prince," sweetly said the nymph, as she gazed with pitying eyes upon the young man. "I was up pointed ago ago by a good genie to aid



The Chestnut Burr

YES, it was a chestnut burr, sure enough. But were there really good chestnuts inside? That was the main thing. Freddie was going to find out.

And Freddie would have found out, too, had not Tabby made him jump by creeping up without the least noise and then loudly meowing. When Freddie jumped he fell the burr. It landed on Tabby's silken coat and there it clung.

The chestnut burr was still being carried by Tabby when she spied Rex. Now, whenever Tabby saw Rex, and Rex saw Tabby, Tabby always ran and Rex ran after her. This time Rex seemed to run very fast, indeed. Tabby ran still faster, but at last she became tired. And as there were no trees nearby up which she could climb, what do you think she did? Tabby quickly turned and jumped right upon Rex's back. Rex dug her claws into his back so far that the poor doggie yelped with pain.

Now the chestnut burr was on Tabby's back and Tabby was on Rex's back. But Rex was suffering so badly that he really didn't know what he was doing. That is why he gave one big leap and landed fairly on Prince's back.

The chestnut burr was still on Tabby's back and Tabby was on Rex's back, while Rex was on

Prince's back very long, for Prince kicked up his heels and flew straight across the field. When he reached the fence at the other side, over it he sailed.

Then it was that Rex lost his balance. He rolled off Prince's back, but Tabby was still fast to Rex's back, and the chestnut burr stuck to Tabby. And this is the way they all were until Rex purposely ran head first against a tree. Tabby thought it best to let go before he reached the tree. So she dropped to the ground and ran away as fast as ever she could.

Tabby was now off Rex's back, but the burr yet clung to Tabby. The frightened pussy kept on running until she came again to where Freddie was standing. Just as she passed Freddie the chestnut burr fell from her coat.

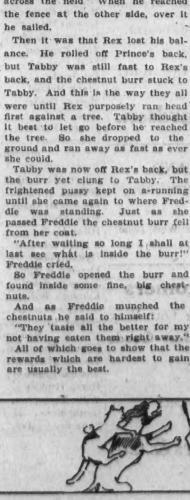
"After waiting so long I shall at last see what is inside the burr!" Freddie cried.

So Freddie opened the burr and found inside some fine, fine, chestnuts.

And as Freddie munched the chestnuts he said to himself:

"They taste all the better for my not having eaten them right away!"

All of you who show that the rewards which are hardest to gain are usually the best.



ONE came upon the village of Trouvail only after ascending and descending numerous hills. Trouvail itself lay in a hollow, flanked on both sides by mountains. There was nothing extraordinary in its appearance. Its streets seemingly had lost all idea of direction, for they wandered hither and thither in an aimless fashion. And, although the houses were built in the self-same style—small and compact, with red brick walls and overhanging eaves—some of them, out of sheer obstinacy, turned their backs upon the street and presented to it their rear entrance instead of the front door.

Indeed, there was nothing to redeem Trouvail from the commonplace save its wonderful lake. So close to its crystalline waters did many of the houses lay that their outlines were reflected upon its surface—clear and distinct, as though in a mirror. Yet true as was this reflection, when a human being stood upon its bank the result was different. The body of the person was always mirrored with the utmost fidelity, but instead of the face there appeared distorted and horribly ugly features. This lake, with its strange peculiarity, might have brought fame to the little town of Trouvail had the village not been situated far out of the beaten path of travel.

ARRIVAL OF THE PRINCE

By the merest chance it was that Prince Asiel happened that way. Not long before this time his father, the king, had announced his intention of abolishing the throne in favor of the prince. But before he gave up his power he resolved to choose a wife for the prince, in order that an heir to the throne might be assured. The prince himself was too deeply interested in his studies to think of marrying, nor did he care a jot about being king. To escape being approached for his neglect, he decided to travel a little while in out-of-the-way places, with but a few attendants. Thus he came upon Trouvail.

"The more than passing strange!" murmured Prince Asiel, as he stood upon the bank of the lake, scarcely repressing a shudder at the forbidding image reflected where his face should have been. Bolder, him were grouped his retainers, and a little way beyond stood a crowd of gaping townsfolk. But the prince saw none of them, so busy was he thinking of this weird mystery.

"Who is there to explain this strange thing?" he demanded loudly.

No one answered. The villagers had become so used to the possession of their lake that they had long ceased to regard it as wonderful, and with their ancestors had shed the secret of its mysteries.

At last one old man spoke in a quavering voice. "Perchance Father Vellard may know. He is a very wise old man who dwells in a hut upon the mountain-side, and he is even older than we—much older."

"Bring him to me!" impatiently commanded the prince.

THE MESSENGER SPARROW

IT WAS one of those summer days in the middle West when, the heat becoming unbearable, the farmer was compelled to retreat from his fields and lake refuge from the scorching sun. Retreating in the coolest room in the house, he managed to repose in comparative comfort.

He had been resting for some little time when he became conscious of a persistent twittering about his ears. Looking up he saw a little sparrow, which had evidently come through the open window.

The farmer tried to drive the bird away, but each time it returned, immediately chirping as though in an effort to attract his attention. At last, his curiosity aroused, he followed the little bird to the doorway. When he looked out he saw, to his astonishment, that a fierce storm was rapidly approaching, and that the kindly little messenger had darted away as soon as his mission was accomplished. Immediately the farmer drove the cat under cover. As is their wont, they were apparently enjoying the intense heat that precedes such a storm, and were grating far from shelter.

In the violent storm that followed hail of immense size descended with such great velocity that all the cattle would undoubtedly have perished had they not been sheltered.

You can imagine how thankful the farmer was to find his little sparrow for his timely warning!

ZVI P. WEBSTER

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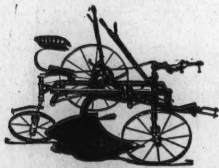
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They obtain the Best Goods
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Two Cent Postage

Between United States and Germany.

By Henry A. Chapman.

On the 1st of October two cent postage on letters commenced between the United States and the British Islands, and now it is announced from Berlin that the same rate has been agreed upon between Germany and the United States, to take effect January 1, 1900.

This reduction in the cost of communication between the two countries, i. e. from five to two cents is a good thing for both, a keeping step with each other in regard to current matters and the same is true as between the United States and Great Britain. Cheap communication conduces to frequent communication, and frequency makes for knowledge, which is an able peacemaker.

It will now be in order for England and Germany to negotiate an equivalent rate between themselves. The time may not be far distant when it will be possible to send a letter anywhere on the face of the earth for two cents of American money or a British penny. Apropos of the above, the writer can remember when it cost 10 cents to send a letter in the United States, with 5 cents the rate for newspapers, and it cost some time after that 15 cents to send a letter to France, when letter postage was 3 cents in the United States or 10 cents to California and Canada.

The writer has a letter sent by his grandmother in Ohio to his father at Yale College, long before the time of postage stamps, (1825), with "paid 25 cents" on the outside of the folded missive, sealed with a wafer as envelopes were not in use then.

All these things show that in the language of the ducky preacher, "the world do move."

SCHOOL REPORT.

The following is a report of the Crossfield School Examinations for November.

	Per cent
Standard VI.	
Milton McCool.....	75
Standard V.	
Alex Smart.....	77
Alice McFadyen.....	77
Guy Armstrong.....	72
Harold Bishop.....	69
Mary McAnally.....	63
Eileen McAnally.....	56
Merl Armstrong.....	55
Standard IV.	
Clarence Marsden.....	78
George Smart.....	70
Melville Reid.....	69
Harvey McCool.....	68
Standard III.	
Ada Thompson.....	77
Jane Brown.....	76
Gertie Parker.....	72
Levin Hultgren.....	70
Albert Hultgren.....	64
Lizzie Smart.....	67
Melvin Patmore.....	54
Craig Wilson.....	52
Frank Parker.....	49
Harold Edwards.....	48
James Cranston.....	47
A. F. Stephenson, Principal.	
Standard II.	
Robert Milligan.....	77
Melvin Bishop.....	75
Milburn Burkholder.....	69
Vincent Patmore.....	68
Emma Hoffgren.....	67
Tillie Eagleson.....	63
Lilah Parker.....	62
Pat Smyth.....	61
Frank McCool.....	55
Hector Fowler.....	54
Greta McCool.....	53
Murray Parker.....	51
Charles Stone.....	27
Standard I Part II.	
Robert Smart.....	86
Gilbert MacDougall.....	82
William Milligan.....	71
Francis McAnally.....	63
Marie Oakes.....	62
Hilda Hoffman.....	49
Clifford Edwards.....	48
Hylton Parker.....	44
Florence Wright.....	43
James Eagleson.....	41
Kathleen Bishop.....	36
George Stone.....	32
Stanley Reid.....	29
Standard I Part I.	
Gilbert Thompson.....	70
Thelma Hultgren.....	60
Victoria Eagleson.....	54
Harry Hinkley.....	48
Willie Thompson.....	46
Gertie Stone.....	48
Lawrence Outkes.....	34
N. Featherston, Teacher.	

LIVES IN A COFFIN.

Massachusetts Lady Is Not First of the Sort, However.

There is a grim suggestiveness in the story that is being told in the papers of a wealthy Massachusetts lady who, for reasons of health, travels about in a glass coffin, 6 feet long and 2 feet wide and high, fitted with mattress and cushions, electric light and a telephone.

Mrs. Tryon, however (for that is the lady's name), is by no means the first person who has had a similar gruesome sleeping chamber. There was a good many years ago, a Cornish vicar who, during the latter part of his life, invariably slept in the coffin which was to be his final resting-place; and it is said that Mrs. Sarah Bernhardt has enjoyed many a refreshing slumber in a very cozy and luxurious coffin, specially designed and made for this purpose.

Gabriele d'Annunzio, the famous Italian author, does not actually make a resting-place of his coffin, but it has, we understand, long been ready for its future occupant; and not long ago we read that Tommaso Salvini, the great tragedian, was seen occupied in varnishing a magnificent walnut-respectable for himself after death.

There are many persons who, while alive, seem to have their coffin prepared for them, appear to find pleasure in anticipating their departure from the world. Before his death Mr. Pottle, a Bournemouth organist, composed an impressive march for his own funeral. Mr. Albert Pell, a one-time M.P., wrote his own epitaph, and had it inscribed in a tablet in the church. Church many years before his worldly activities ceased. The Rev. William Dodd, who was hanged at Tyburn for forgery, preached an eloquent funeral sermon for himself shortly before his death, and the Mayor Leopoldo de Gressis, an Italian doctor, wrote his own death certificate in the last few moments of his life.

UNIQUE WEDDING PRESENTS.

These Gifts Set Outside the Beaten Track of Nuptial Presentation.

There is usually such a monotony in lists of wedding presents that it is quite refreshing to read that among the gifts to a young couple, recently made one at Hampton Wick, was a bag containing three hundred threepenny-pieces, the present of Mr. Whennan, late parish clerk of Hampton Wick.

This unconventional nuptial present reminds us of some others, many of which must have been as welcome as they were original. It is not long since the proprietor of the Russian newspaper, Novoye Vremya, dowered his daughter on her wedding-day with the profits for life of one of the advertising pages of his paper, which represented an income of about £3,000 a year.

Another generous parent, Mr. H. Hodgson of St. Louis, gave to the first of his three daughters to find a husband her weight in gold; to the second, her weight in silver; and to the third and last to be led to the altar, her weight in copper.

When the daughter of Frau Becker, a menagerie proprietor, was married to Herr Schneider a few years ago, she took to him as dower an elephant, a lion, and several other wild animals, to be the nucleus of a rival show.

But perhaps the most original of these unconventional gifts was that presented to the London tradesman who presented to his son, on the eve of his marriage, a small and modestly sound volume. Its apparent value was a shilling at the outside; but, on opening it, the lucky recipient found that each of its pages was a bank-note for £100. The use of the volume was explained in the preface, which directed that one note was to be removed and spent at will on each anniversary of the wedding-day.

Forshanded.

Little Katherine had been boarding on a farm, and many of the rural expressions were wholly unfamiliar to her. One day she chanced to hear her country hostess praising the good qualities of a thrifty neighbor.

"He really ain't got much compared to some folks," said the farmer's wife, "but he makes a wonderful well. He's so forshanded."

That evening the man thus lauded happened to drop in, and Katherine immediately sidled up to him, with curious eyes. Slowly she revolved about the chair in which he sat, and so persistently did she gaze at him that the farmer's wife finally noticed it.

"Well, Katherine," she said, "you seem to find a good deal to look at in Mr. P., don't you?"

"Why," replied the child, her little forehead wrinkling in perplexity, "I did want to see his two iver hands, but I can't. Is he sittin' on em?"

He Got the Ad.

"You're not on that horrid paper, are you?" cried the girl who speaks for me, "though I did once meet a reporter from it who was rather nice. He came to see who was getting an advertisement. What? Not a reporter? Why? I thought he was. Well, anyway, I had lost a dog, and he said he had heard of it and wanted to know if I didn't want to advertise in his paper for it. I told him I didn't believe I liked his old paper, and he said he didn't think much of it himself, but he thought it was pretty good to reach the class of people who stole dogs. And so since he was so polite about it I thought I might as well advertise in it. But I didn't get the dog."

Canadian Pacific

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Low Round Trip Rates

to St. Paul and Minneapolis, Minn.; Milwaukee, Wis.; Chicago, Ill.; Council Bluffs, Des Moines, Marshalltown, Cedar Rapids; Waterloo, Sioux City, Fort Dodge, Dubuque and Waterloo, Ia.; Omaha, Neb.; Kansas City, St. Joseph, and St. Louis, Mo.

Tickets on sale daily.
DEC. 1 to 31, INCLUSIVE
good to return within three months
Apply to nearest C. P. Ry. Agent for information

J. E. PROCTOR,
Dist. Pass. Agent, Calgary.

\$10.00 REWARD.

LOST.—At Crossfield, since September 23rd, Four Cows. One 8 yrs. dark yellow, white face, brand B on right side hind leg. One 5 years old, dark yellow; one 4 years old dark black, hind legs white; other 4 years old, white spotted on sides and underneath. Michael Berrett, Crossfield, P. O., or Colonization Lands East.

\$5 REWARD.

ESTRAY.—A Bay gelding with white star in forehead; weight about 1000 lbs. branded KB on left shoulder. Reward \$5. Horse is believed to be east of town.
R. L. BOYLE

SEED FOR SALE.

OATS AND BARLEY.
All thoroughly cleaned, Oats 35c a bushel, barley 40c per bushel. Also feed oats for sale 50c. Apply Martin Amussen, 5 miles N. W. of Crossfield, Calgary.

G. T. JONES—Cattle branded on left ribs. Split in both ears. 517

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Sec. Treas.—J. M. Windsor.
COMMISSIONER—Leslie Farr.
JUDICIAL OFFICER—J. Hallman.
DOCTOR, W. S. Edwards
Methodist Minister, Rev. J. Hodgins
Presbyterian Minister, Rev. M. Brown.
LUNCHEON, H. Johnson & Co.
Registrar, George Hall.
Issuer of Marriage Licenses J. Holgate.

Baffling Old Age.

We have it on excellent authority that in a hundred years' time people will only suffer from old age just as we do now from bronchitis or tonsillitis or some other preventable disease. "I haven't seen you lately," our grandsons will be saying to a man at the Twenty-first Century club, to which he will make reply, "Been seedy, and a nasty attack of old age and have just come back from a little aeroplane trip to shake it off."—London World.

A Narrow "Street."

The English town of Great Yarmouth contains a street that well may be considered the narrowest built up street in the world. This thoroughfare is known as Kitty Witches row, and measurement gives its greatest width as fifty-six inches. The entrance would seriously inconvenience a stout person, as twenty-nine inches is all that is spared from wall to wall. The town contains many such streets as Kitty Witches.—Westminster Gazette.

Cripples' Best Friend.

Sir William Treloar, who is exhibiting such a keen interest in the treatment of consumption, tells a good story of the time when he was elected chairman of the Commissioners of Sewers. One day his nephew and a little school friend of his were discussing the greatness of their respective male relations. "My father," said the nephew, "is only a commercial importance, 'is a Consul.' "Consul," replied the other, "that's nothing. Why, my uncle is chairman of the Suez Canal." "Chairman of the Sewers," it might be explained, is, rather was, the famous abbreviation of the office of which the Cockney boy was so proud.

There is another amusing story which Sir William tells. He was formerly a commercial traveler, and on one occasion called at a certain upholder in a South Coast town. The daughter happened to be in the shop, and as soon as she saw the future Lord Mayor she called upstair, "It's all right, pa; you needn't trouble to come down. It's only a commercial." Then, turning with a sweet smile to the visitor, she remarked, "Do you know, at first I took you for a gentleman."

The Spanish Navy.

Only once in their history as a nation have the Spaniards achieved a naval victory. That was at the battle of Lepanto, in 1571, when, with the aid of Venetians and Genoese, they annihilated the Turkish fleet.

Up in a Balloon.

The occupants of a balloon a mile high command a radius of ninety-six miles.

The American Beauty.

The American Beauty rose originated in the conservatories of the White House. The first of the species was a freak flower, and the intelligent gardener saw that he had a "find" and cultivated the plant.

Repeat it—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

Mr. Stubbs—Now, women are not impulsive like you men. They always measure their words.

Mr. Stubbs—With a sigh—Oh, if some of them would give short measure.—Chicago News.

Sores Heal Quickly.—Have you a persistent sore that refuses to heal? Try Dr. T. C. Cole's Eucalypti Oil in the dressing. It will stop itching, carry away the proud flesh, draw out the pus and prepare a clean way for the new skin. It is the recognized healer among oils and myriads of people can certify that it healed where other oils failed utterly.

The undertaker paused in his measurements.

"There is only one one-word epitaph in this country," he said, hanging his tape across his shoulders. "It is in the town of Worcester. I believe it is quite a drawing card. Holiday makers come to see it from miles around."

"The epitaph consists of the word 'Gone.' " Worcester auctioneer lay dying. He whispered to his wife with a quiet smile: "Going, going: all my life. Now I'll soon be 'Gone.' Put that on my tombstone, dear. That one word 'Gone' will do."

"The wife complied," concluded the undertaker.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, &c.

An Important Item.

Mr. Spurge—if it hadn't been for your extravagant vacation this summer we wouldn't be so deep in debt now.

Mrs. Spurge—Never mind, dear. I'll go to the mountains instead of the seashore next summer.

Mr. Spurge—Hill. You think that will be more economical?

Mrs. Spurge—Of course. I won't need a new bathing suit then.—Catholic Standard and Times.

An Inevitable Waste.

"I gave you trepanence, and you went immediately into a public house," remarked the benevolent old gentleman. "Don't you know it is very wasteful to spend your money on drink?"

"I've often thought of that, sir," replied the weary wayfarer, "but I've never yet found a place where I could get it for nothing."—Pearson's Weekly.

NEWFOUNDLAND PAYS TRIBUTE

TO THE GRAND WORK DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS ARE DOING

Fishermen Regard Them as a Boon to Mankind—Mr. Frank Banfield tells How They Cured his Backache. Garnish, Fortune Bay, Nfld. (Special)—Among the fishermen here, who through exposure to wet and cold are subject to those pains and aches which come from diseased kidneys, Dodd's Kidney Pills are looked upon as a positive boon to mankind. They are never tired of telling how their Backaches and their Rheumatism vanish before the great Kidney remedy.

Among many others, Mr. Frank Banfield, after four years of suffering, has found relief in Dodd's Kidney Pills, and here is what he is telling his friends:—

"I find Dodd's Kidney Pills the best medicine I have ever used. I have even used, I only used two boxes and they cured me of Backache I had had for five years. It was a terrible strain. My father's back also bothered him, and he got some relief from one pill in thousands of cases in Canada. If you haven't used them yourself ask your neighbors."

"Brainache, the novelist, allowed himself to be run down by an auto yesterday."

"Why such insane darnings?"

"He hopes to get entrance out of the owner of the machine to enable him to publish his new novel himself!"

Worms in children, if they be not slain, will cause convulsions and often exterminator will protect the children from these distressing afflictions.

Sister Smoot—'Po'. Little Claude Shinnap is an angel now.

Brother Digger—Yas'm. He et pizioned fly paper and took a Pook.

BABY'S WELFARE

MOTHER'S CHIEF CARE

Every mother is naturally anxious that her little ones shall be healthy, good natured and bright. Every mother can keep her little ones in this condition if she will give them an occasional dose of Baby's Own Tablets. These Tablets cure all stomach and bowel troubles, break up colds, destroy worms and make teething easy. Equally good for the new born baby or the well grown child. Mrs. W. E. Stewart, St. George, N. B., says—"I have used Baby's Own Tablets for my little ones for several years and have found them reliable in all emergencies. I cannot praise the Tablets too highly." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

When boiling common starch sprinkle in a little fine salt, which will prevent it sticking. Some people use sugar in the same way, but it is not so effective as salt.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until late last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment.

Minard's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

Sold by druggists, 75c.

Address: F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by druggists, 75c.

Burglar—Let's rob this here house. There ain't a man within a mile of it.

Assistant—How d'yer know there ain't?

Burglar—Can't yer see the wimmen is doing the 'all house cleaning'?

Cleveland Leader.

Men should look for this Tag on the Chewing Tobacco.

guarantee the high quality of

Black Watch

The Big Black Flag.

W. N. U. No. 715.

The Magician and the King.

A magician once traveled to New Zealand. It was arranged that he should give an exhibition of mind reading before the king of the Maoris. After some parleying it was decided that the king himself should conceal the article which the magician was to discover.

The mind reader left the room and after a time was brought back blindfolded, as is the custom in such performances. After some time the magician declared that the hidden article was in the king's mouth. His majesty shook his head savagely in the negative. The magician insisted upon his point and demanded that the king's mouth be opened wide. The king refused.

The magician insisted, and the excitement became very great until at last the dusky king reluctantly opened his mouth. The article was not there. The next instant, however, the king was taken with a violent fit of coughing. He had tried to swallow the lost article, a nutmeg, but could not and was compelled to cough it up.

The Maoris were unarousable with mirth. They did not know which to admire—the wisdom of the magician or the heroism of the king.

Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup is agreeable to the taste and is a certain relief for irritation of the throat that causes hacking coughs. If used according to directions it will break the most persistent cold, and restore the air passages to their normal healthy condition. There is no need to recommend it to those familiar with it, but to those who seek a sure remedy and are in doubt what to use, the advice is—try Bickle's Syrup.

A German peddler rapped timidly at the kitchen door of Mrs. Kelly, angry at being interrupted in her washing, flung open the door, and asked, "What?"

"Did you want to see me?" she demanded in threatening tones.

The pedlar backed off at her steps. "Well, if I did," he assured her with an apologetic grin, "I got my wish, thank you."—Everybody's Magazine.

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

Pillow Toward the Locomotive.

"There is only one way to sleep on a train," said the porter of a sleeping car, "and that is to lie with your head toward the locomotive. If I should make up my berth so that the passengers would be with their feet toward the locomotive, they would sleep little, if at all."

"The reason is that with the head pointed right the blood runs down to the feet, and the calm head invites sleep." But pointed the other way the head fills up with blood, the mind becomes excited, and sleep is almost an impossibility.

"It is on this account that on sleeping cars the pillows are toward the engine."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

A druggist can obtain an imitation of MINARD'S LINIMENT from a Toronto house at a very low price, and have it labeled his own product.

This greasy imitation is the poorest one we have yet seen of the many that every Tom, Dick and Harry has tried to introduce.

Ask for MINARD'S and you will get it.

An official of the Department of Commerce and Labor, who had been directed by his chief to draw up a summary of the conclusions of certain distinguished authorities on engineering, not with disaster not long ago when he had occasion to refer to certain statements of Mr. A. R. Colquhoun, the British engineer.

The official had been told that after Mr. Colquhoun's name, there should be placed the letters "M. I. C. E." (Member of the Institute of Civil Engineers). "That's easy to remember," it had been said, "and it gives an easy system of memorizing. 'M. I. C. E.' spells 'mice.'"

This memory system was of little avail, however, for when the official handed in his summary the letters after Mr. Colquhoun's name were "R. A. T. S."—Lippincott's.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

What Troubled Pat.

An old Irish laborer walked into the luxurious studio of a New York artist and asked for money to obtain a meal, as he was too weak to work. The artist gave him a quarter and then, seeing possibilities for a sketch in the queer old fellow, said, "I'll give you a dollar if you'll let me paint your head."

"Sure," said the man, "it's an easy way to make a dollar, but—my wife wouldn't how I'd get it."

An Improvement.

Mrs. Newsw—Instead of giving me pin money my husband puts it in the savings bank for me. Mrs. Oldsw—Sort of safety pin money, as it were.

IT COSTS YOU NOTHING TO TRY GIN PILLS

Write for Sample Box. Free if You Mention this Paper.

If you have Kidney or Bladder Trouble, Pain in the Back, Swollen Hands and Feet, Rheumatism, Sciatica or Lumbago, we want you to try Gin Pills at our expense. Just mention that you saw our free offer in this paper, and ask for a sample of Gin Pills. We will send it to you free of charge. We know that Gin Pills will help your trouble—and cure you.

Being a sufferer from my Kidneys and Bladder in the head, and could get nothing to help me, I saw in the papers what good Gin Pills were doing. I got a sample box three boxes and am taking them. They have worked wonders on me. I recommend them to any similar sufferer. GEO. A. BROWN, Hamilton.

Set down right now and write us for the free sample box so you can test Gin Pills yourself. Mention this paper. Gin Pills are sold by dealers all over Canada or direct at 50c a box—6 for \$2.50. Dept. N. U.—National Drug & Chemical Co., Limited, Toronto.

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If everything else in the house did its share of the work as well as

"Black Knight" Stove Polish

very few women would complain of the housework.

"Black Knight" does away with the everlasting rubbing and polishing. It shines quickly and the hottest fire can't dull its bright, fresh polish.

Always ready for use for Stoves, Grates and other ironwork.

It's the best polish and the biggest can for the money.

Send dealer's name and the name of the store where you got "Black Knight" in your town.

The F. F. BAILEY CO. LIMITED, HAMILTON, Ont.



Stanfield's Unshrinkable Underwear for Women

is a luxury, as well as a winter necessity.

It holds its shape with unwrinkled grace—and always fits perfectly, because it is absolutely unshrinkable.

Stanfield's Underwear comes in 3 winter weights—and all sizes from 22 to 70 inch bust measure.

At all dealer's. 146

SPECIAL TO GRAIN SHIPPERS.

It takes years to learn the best methods of handling grain. We have had thirty years' experience handling grain in this country, have a branch office at Fort William and close business connections at all grain centers. Ship your grain to us for prompt returns and good service. References, Union Bank of Canada.

Manitoba Commission Co., Grain Exchange, Winnipeg, Man.

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Manitoba Commission Co., Grain Exchange, Winnipeg, Man.

DOCTORS SAID CUT OFF!

Zam-Buk Saved Odd Fellow's Finger

"The only thing I can do now is to take the finger completely off. It cannot otherwise be cured. So said one of the leading doctors of Toronto, to Mr. W. C. Edwards, P.O. Box 107, P.O. M.C.O. P., the well-known Friendly Society leader, of Peter Street, Toronto. Zam-Buk proved otherwise. Mr. Edwards cut his finger badly and blood poisoning followed. He says:

"The blood poisoning spread up my hand and arm and caused me terrible agony. After two months' treatment the doctor said there was no cure, and amputation would have to take place if I intended to save the arm. My hand at that time was all swollen up and discolored, and I had to carry it in a sling. I left that doctor and consulted another. After a few weeks' treatment he also told me that amputation would be necessary. That night I bathed the wound and put on some Zam-Buk. I got a little sleep for the first time for many nights. In the morning the wound began to bleed instead of the food discharging as in the past. This was a healthy sign so I went on with the Zam-Buk. Well, to cut a long story short, in a few days I put away the sling and in a few weeks the finger was healed completely. To-day my finger is as sound as a bell and I owe it to Zam-Buk. I spent over \$20 in doctor's fees and yet Zam-Buk, at such a trifling cost, saved me from amputation."

Zam-Buk cures eczema, ulcers, cold sores, chapped palms, cuts, burns, bruises and all skin injuries and diseases. Also cures piles. All druggists and stores 50c a box, or post free Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price.

Zam-Buk

The Balm that benefits You

ALL DRUGGISTS SOLEM

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D. A. MacCrimmon.

Agent for

Massey-Harris Farm Implements.

Sawyer & Massey--

Threshing Outfits.

Road Graders and Scrapers.

Wm. Gray & Son Co. Ltd.--

High Grade Carriages, Etc.

Ontario Wind Engine and Pump Co., Ltd.

Windmills.

The Famous Strickney Gasoline Engines.

Floor Grinders.

Well Drilling Outfits.

Pumps, Etc.

Mason Campbell--

Celebrated Chatham Fanning Mills.

Kitchen Cabinets.

Incubators and Brooders.

Farm Scales.

JAS. DRYBURGH

Harnessmaker.

Harness - - Saddles - - Spurs

Trunks and Suit Cases.

Repair Work Promptly Attended To.

Let Crossfield Flourish

Bring your sick boots and shoes and have them fixed by one of your own citizens

JOHN MORRISON,

Practical Bootmaker

Hand sewed boots to order a specialty.

I will also repair all kinds of Tinware. Next door to Hultgren & Davie's Land Office.

WHEN YOU BUY LIFE INSURANCE There are two things to consider.

First, the Company, A Clean Record and Absolute Security is offered by the LONDON LIFE

Second, the Policy Contract Investigation will prove our Reserve Dividend Policies are unequalled

London Life

POLICIES

"GOOD AS GOLD."

W. S. SAUNDERS

Director Superintendent, Calgary

Chas. Hultgren

Agent at Crossfield.

Horseshoeing

I have made arrangements to undertake the shoeing of horses and am prepared to do this work promptly and well.

Walter Bradley

Canadian Pacific Western Excursions

SINGLE FARE

Plus \$2.00 for the Round Trip

From all stations in Ontario, Port Arthur and west, Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta to

VANCOUVER

VICTORIA and

WESTMINSTER

Also to CANANAGAN VALLEY and KOOTENAY POINTS.

Tickets on sale December 1, 2, 3, 17, 19, 19, 1908. January 4, 5, 6, 21, 22, 23, and 24, 1909, good to return within three months.

J. E. PROCTOR,
Dist. Pass. Agent, Calgary.

Bore and Critic Both.

Midnight came and still the bore remained.

"Do you like music?" asked the beautiful girl just to break the monotony.

"Passionately fond of it," replied the bore.

"In fact, music will always carry me away."

She rushed over to the piano and played several popular airs.

"You are still here," she said, turning on the stool.

"Yes," yawned the bore.

"But I thought you said music always carried you away?"

"So I did--music!"--Dundee Advertiser.

The Value of a Good Memory.

If men only realized how great an asset in life is a retentive memory they would take care to see that their children's were properly trained.

The simplest method consists in learning every day a few lines by heart. None of our faculties can be trained so easily as that of memory.

A BACHELOR DINNER.

It Began With Medicated Soup and Ended With Olive Tarts.

One often reads of the tremblings and anxieties which accompany the first dinner parties of the young wife and housekeeper. Mr. Gerald Gordon in "Life In The Mutual" gives a bit of experience which shows that a youthful bachelor makes his debut as an entertainer with similar feelings of trepidation. Feeling almost as nervous as a girl for the success of his initial social enterprise in India, he entered the dining room with his guests.

"The table looked very well. In the centre was a large citron melon, with the thick rind cut into ornamental shapes. The flowers were prettily arranged. When I viewed the dining room before the arrival of the guests I felt well contented."

"The critical moment was when we sat down. I was prey to a hundred and one anxieties. These fears were not allayed by seeing my right hand neighbor only making a show of eating his soup. Then I saw the colonel take one spoonful and order the servant to take it away. My own turn arriving, I found, to my horror, a strong flavor of castor oil in the concoction. On looking round the table it was clear that every one else had discovered it."

"The consummation, standing by the sideboard, was totally unceremonious that anything was wrong, and I had to tell him twice to remove the soup."

"Later the horrible mistake was explained. It was the custom of the native cooks to strain soup through a cloth, and a clean one was provided every day for the purpose. In my establishment we burn castor oil in the lamps. The duty of straining the soup that day was given to a wretched undercook, who took a cloth which had been used for cleaning the lamps."

"This was trying, but every one tried to make the best of matters. The dinner went smoothly after this untill dessert. Among the dishes was one of green peas with a lot of fluffy cream on top. I felt rather proud of this delicacy. The colonel tasted it."

"Goodness! Olives!" he shouted. "Alas, it was too true! At the time I had given out a bottle of green peas I had also given one of fine Spanish olives. Now, for the first time, I noticed the green peas lying innocently in a cut glass dish where the olives should have been."

"This was too much for the guests' power of self restraint, and they laughed loudly and long. It was the best way to get over it, but I did not soon hear the last of those olive tarts."

Heroic Hens.

One does not generally ascribe heroism to the useful domestic hen, but in "The Bird Our Brother" Olive Thorne Miller quotes Sir Edward Arnold's story of the bravery displayed by a hen when a ferret escaped from confinement suddenly appeared before her. She was in charge of a brood of chicks, and the ferret was evidently after something to eat.

"Laughing," says the narrator, "some rural matron abruptly confronted with a dragon or foaming tiger. Terror would paralyze her, she could not and would probably do nothing but scream. But this fussy, foo... little Dame Partlett fluffed out her gallant plumage and went for the monster so vigorously, pecking and kicking and bewitching him, that the little ones were safely perched in a small fir tree before the dangerous beast had filled his wicked mouth with her feathers and angrily given up the chase."

"Our glorious order of the V. C. has been awarded for deeds which were the merest child's play compared to the valor of that heroic hen."

A similar devotion was exhibited by this universally misunderstood bird during a disastrous fire in Minnesota, known in the annals of the state as the Hinchelley fire. When walking over the ruins, a man discovered a dead hen sitting close on the ground. He poked her with his foot, when she fell over and disclosed a lively little brood of ducks, which run out, apparently glad to be released. She had concealed them with her own life for she could easily have escaped herself.

Vacations as Christmas Presents.

In a letter to the employees of the Bozette mills of Fall River, Mass., announcing the regular profit sharing dividend on Dec. 24 last, Treasurer George A. Chase said: "In honor of the holidays we have spontaneously authorized me to announce to you the experiment of a vacation week in August, 1907. The mills will close Aug. 24 and reopen Sept. 3, thus allowing you ten days of rest and recreation. In lieu of regular pay you will get an extra dividend on your wages, payable just before the vacation, to the amount of 50 per cent of the average weekly wages." This promise was faithfully kept.

Lisels on Dogs.

After all, man does not remember the dog's good qualities as he should. Look at the similes he uses--"you baying hound," "baying hound," "baying dog," "dog," and "low down cur." Man hardly can think of a lower name than one connected with dogs. And in horse racing the worthless ones are called "dogs." It seems a little unkind when one remembers all that a dog will bear from a man and still love him.

WM. URQUHART

Headquarters for Gents' Furnshings.

SUITS.

PANTS.

OVERCOATS

UNDERWEAR.

SWEATERS.

OVERALLS

A New Assortment of the

W. G. & R. Brand

FINE SHIRTS

BOOTS - SHOES - MITTS - GLOVES

Come in and get a Bargain in a

FUR COAT

ALL NEW GOODS

New Evaporated Fruit And Canned Goods

NOW IS THE TIME TO SECURE YOUR SALT FOR

WINTER.

The Toggery.

See Dave. See Dave. See Dave.

I am going to give you a sure run for your money in odd pants. See Prices

Heavy Mackinac, regular \$4.00 at \$3.25

Hewson Tweed, " 3.50 " 2.95

Scotch " " 3.50 " 2.95

Worsted " " 4.50 " 3.75

" " " 5.00 " 4.00

" " " 6.50 " 4.75

If you need a pair of pants don't miss this. I have lots of them.

Sweaters, boy's, from \$1 to \$1.25 } Get a coat sweater.

" men's " \$2 to \$2.50 }

We

Have

Stansfield's

Underwear.

1st Prize

Gentleman's Gold Chain

Value \$5.00

Heavy

2nd Prize

Gentleman's Gold Chain

Value \$2.50

Wool

3rd Prize

Cuff Links and Tie Pin

Value \$1.00

'Sax

25c pair.

These Prizes are to be given to persons making the Largest Amount of Cash Purchases at The Toggery between 9th of November and 25th of December. A Full Line of Furnishings.

Pressing.

D. G. HARVIE.

We Make Clothes. Start Now.